SPECIAL TRIBUTE VOL 50 NO 2

MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

The team huddled together in shallow right field in various states of distress. They had just suffered a 0-4 shutout by Lipscomb, but that was not what was bothering them. Some were hunched over sobbing in each others arms others were too shocked to know what had just happened. The Coach's words were short and to the point. He said, "Today at 4:30 in the

to explain the details of Coach of the Year in 1991 portant than winning.

He then went on Awards. District 11-AAA they played was more imgentlemen first, then atheletes.

> To see a testament to his greatness, one only had to attend his visitation or funeral to see how many people came out to pay their respects. He was truly a great man who touched many people's lives.

Coach Forehand was always a fighter. Most people would have given up after battling a disease He wanted his for nearly four years, but



middle of the game I was the funeral and what was and 1992, it is fitting that

over the team to the state champinext few onship. days but no one was listening. They were care.

Coach Forehand had a lifelong commitment to

t o o were other aspects of his teams shocked to life that were less obvi-He was dedicated

to teaching not only baseball but teaching young men life and how to act. He always stressed how his teams played; that how

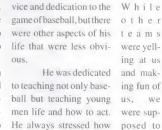
He will always be

remembered for his ser-

going to in 1993, his final season teams to happen of coaching, he led his have standards of fair play and respect were yelling at us and making fun of us. we

were sup-

posed to





cheer for our team and play the game as best as we could. All he ever asked was that everyhow to be

he continued fighting in hopes of returning to coach again some day. His recovery however was not to be, and we know that he has now gone to a better place. Coach Forehand, we all loved and respected one try their you, we will miss you, very best. He and we will always retaught us member you.

informed that Coach Fore- baseball. He hand had passed away."

There was total silence until muffled cries began to be heard from all directions. We collapsed as if the life had been sucked out of us. The Coach then said, "This game means nothing anymore, baseball will have to wait for a while."

coached it for 35 straight years beginning when he was only 16.

MBA. Coach Forehand was awarded num e r o u s Coaching



## **MBA Baseball Concludes 1994 Season**

and lost two in a row to



Loren Nash

First Base

Going into post season play, the Big Red was very confident of its chances. At the conclusion of regular season play, however, the team was crushed by the news that their much beloved and everfighting Coach Forehand had succomed to his four year battle with cancer. District tournament play was delayed

Oaks Park to begin the long trip back to the final-four. Its first game in the district tournament was against powerhouse Father Rvan (hiss). MBA easily tossed them aside 5-0. Up next came baseball rival Overton, whom the Big Red had shut out twice earlier this season. Once again, a shutout 7-0, the most runs the Big Red had ever scored against Overton in one game. After a days rest, the team was confi-

funeral. The following day a

determined and fired-up Big

Red headed out to Seven

dent going into the finals

against Overton, who would have to beat MBA twice in order to become district champs. MBA came out with cold bats, but Overton did not. This proved my theory correct in that a team must

to allow for the team to attend score more runs than its oppoand serve as pallbearers at his nent scores in order to win the

Overton: 1-3 and 2-3. The

team was down but still not out. It still had a berth in the region tournament because of its perfect 11-0 regular season district record. The Big Red now faced perrineal powerhouse McGavock at their place. Going into this game however, the Big Red appeared shaky and unsure of themselves. Although the pitcher was weak (McGavock's supposed ace), weak

game. MBA came up short there was very little hitting, and in the field, there were errors committed everywhere.

Fortunately McGavock was just as weak hitting and fielding for a while. But they proved to play less worse than we played and came out ahead 3-5. This concluded MBA's season and its attempt at defending its state title.

The team would like to thank all of the fans who came out to support the

team, we know who you are cause th were not v many and t

same peop came out fo nearly every game. would also like to thank the parents who complained only slightly loud enough to be heard and never questioned decisions that were

This next year will prove to be an interesting one as some players will leave as they enevitably do, some will not return, some new faces will emerge, and some will fade away. The entire community will, however, always remember Coach Forehand for his dedication to teaching, baseball, and life. He put a lot into this community and touched all of our lives greatly, we will all miss him dearly.



## Lacrosse TEAM Finishes Runner-up in M.A.L.C



Keith Claverie Lacrosse Defense

The M.B.A. Lacrosse Team finished out another successful (15-1) season with a State ChampionLacrosse Conference Cham- this 1994 team represent a pionship.

The team had two All-Americans this year, Hugh Gaston and Anton Hie.

In the State Tournament, MBA breezed Breentwood and Christian Brothers to an easy

fourth State title. 1 n h M.A.L.C.

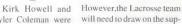
tournament finals, 90% winning record. Lewis Jones. Tommy Brown, Anton Hugh Gaston, Mark and Garton each contributed goals in the disappointing 27-5

Although ship and the Runner-Up Tro-unable to repeat as M.A.L.C.



Tyler Coleman were two under-

classmen whose performance was instrumental in Big Red success. Kirk will no doubt be in the running Allfor American status for his Junior or Senior year.





port of even more underclassmen next year, as Seniors Hie, Garton, Gaston, Brown. Claverie, English, Jones, and Lehman graduate, moving on to bigger and better things.



Roll Red



phy for the Mid-American Champions, the players on